

January 28, 1926

Events
NEL TAYLOR
Secretary)
Sat.-Mon., Jan. 23-25
..... Tues., Jan. 26
..... Fri., Jan. 29
Sat., Sun., Jan. 30, 31
Mon., Feb. 1
..... Tues., Feb. 2
Wed., Feb. 3

NEL COOMBS

rie Fri., Jan. 22
Sat., Sun., Jan. 23, 24
..... Mon., Jan. 25
Tues., Jan. 26
Wed., Jan. 27
Thurs., Feb. 4
..... Fri., Feb. 5
Sat., Sun., Feb. 6, 7
Mon., Feb. 8
n Party.

NEL McLEAN

hurs., Jan. 31-Feb. 4
Sun.-Thurs., Feb. 7-11
un.-Thurs., Feb. 14-18
Day) Sun., Feb. 21
hurs., Feb. 28-Mar. 4
Sun.-Thurs., Mar., 7-11
un.-Wed., Mar. 14-17
er
n.-Thurs., Mar. 21-25
Sun.-Wed., Mar. 28-31

IER E. SIMS
Sat.-Mon., Jan. 23-25
..... Tues., Jan. 26
Wed., Jan. 27
Thurs., Jan. 28
Fri., Jan. 29
Sun., Jan. 31
People's Day)

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from page 6)
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evening arranged by
Mory for patients in
Hospital on Tuesday
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ng of ice-cream and
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on with the wedding of
Hill and Lieutenant
which is to take place
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City of Saskatoon for
Congratulations!

t Johnstone, of the
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Cadet Guardian for
gade.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER



ARMY IN BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

TERITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, Eng.

VOL. VII. No. 5. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, January 30, 1926

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



KEEP THE FIRE BURNING

A Heart-Gripping Message for the "Win One More" Campaign

By THE FOUNDER

I DO NOT think you will find it very difficult to light a Fire; indeed, I am sure than any reasonable number of Soldiers can manage that with faith and prayer. But it will be universally acknowledged that to keep it burning is a much more difficult task. Still, it can be done. Let me try and show you how.

FIRST, you should, if possible, have a REAL HOT BLAZE to start with. If you have not got this hot blaze then you must make the most of the Fire you have; that is, if it is a genuine Fire, actually lit and maintained by the Spirit Himself. This is important. You will hear people talking about the Fire, singing about the Fire, praying about the Fire, boasting of the Fire, and looking for the effects of the Fire, when all the time there is no Fire at all, or only some kind of makebelieve imitation. You must have the genuine Fire.

TO INCREASE THIS FIRE, you must Boldly Acknowledge it to all around you as being of God. If the Holy Spirit has condescended to light a Holy Flame in your midst, don't be ashamed of it. Say to yourselves, to each other, and to the world around you, "The blessed Spirit is at work in our Corps; these Convictions of Sin, these Prayers for Mercy, these Backsliders coming home, these Love and Purity and Joy in our ranks are all the work of the Holy Spirit. This is the Fire which the Saviour promised, and which, bless His Name, He has now shed abroad in our hearts. This acknowledgment will please God, and lead Him to fan the holy Flame."

Feed it Well

IN THE NEXT PLACE, to keep the Fire burning, you must feed it well, and that with the right kind of fuel. No matter how big a blaze you have in your stove or furnace you know that unless you keep adding wood or coal or some other combustible substance, it will gradually die down and expire. And so with this Spiritual Fire—it must be fed. You may feed it with different kinds of material.

EARNEST PRAYER, whether offered in public or private, will feed the Fire. Pour out your souls with fervent intercessions in the Meetings, both outdoors and in, and with closed eyes and uplifted hands, plead with God during the time others are engaged calling aloud on His name.

ROUSING SALVATION SINGING feeds the Fire. It creates desire and helps faith. Oh, how I often have seen the flame intensified and spread to hundreds of other hearts by the red-hot songs of God's People! Close your eyes and sing away. Sing, sing, sing and think and pray and believe while you sing. God will hear and pour down the Holy Spirit.

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Gal. 6: 1-6. "Ye which are spiritual, restore such a one." Paul knew that the work of restoring a fallen comrade could only be successfully attempted by those possessing much of the Spirit of Jesus. How tenderly the Master restored Peter after his terrible fall, and how wonderfully Peter's after service rewarded the Saviour's forgiving faith!

Make us, Lord, in heart and mind, Loving, pitiful and kind; Lowly, meet in thought and word, Altogether like our Lord.

Monday, Gal. 6: 7-18. "Let us not be weary . . . for . . . we shall reap."

Sow with a generous hand, Pause not for toil or pain; Weary not through the heat of summer, Weary not through the cold spring rain. But wait till the Autumn comes, For the sheaves of golden grain.

Ours is the seed time, God alone Beholds the end of what is sown. Beyond our vision weak and dim, The Harvest-time is hid with Him.

Tuesday, Nehemiah 1: 1-11. "For I was the king's cup bearer." Nehemiah held this important position at the Court of Artaxerxes, King of Persia. The Book which bears his name is rather like a diary, for it gives his inmost thoughts and prayers. All through its pages we see how faithfully Nehemiah served his God in the various difficult and responsible positions which he was called upon to fill.

Wednesday, Nehemiah 2: 1-11. "So I prayed to the God of Heaven." Have you learned to pray everywhere? Prayer can be offered in a second and in any circumstances. It is not always possible to kneel down or even close the eyes, but the heart can be in direct touch with God. See how quickly God gave the

TRUTH about God and Sin and Judgment and Heaven and Hell and Calvary will keep the Fire burning. Pile it on in the Open Air and in the Hall. Living testimonies of "Just-now" Experiences, Bible truths about present, full and free Salvation, and heart-appeals to redeemed men and women to come and enjoy His Blood-bought Mercy, will all help the Fire. Oh, you Soldiers, you must yourselves pour out the Truth wherever you have a chance. Never mind your rough-and-ready people. If it is only Hot it will help the Fire.

A Burning Heart

will make

SWIFT FEET (Elijah 1, Kings 18: 46)

BUSY HANDS (Dorcas, Acts 9: 36)

A TONGUE ON FIRE

(Peter, Acts 2: 37)

In The Master's Service

COMPASSIONATE SYMPATHIES WITH PERTHISHING MEN AND WOMEN will feed the Fire. I do not know anything that better helps to keep up the holy Flame than pitying tears shed over perishing souls. Oh, my Comrades, tears of compassion will feed the Fire.

Take up Your Cross

SELF-DENYING TOIL in the Cause of our dear crucified Lord and for the gathering in of those for whom He died, helps to feed the Holy Flame. In the early days of Christianity the blood of the Martyrs made such a mighty blaze that it burned up all opposition, and filled up the world with the Saviour's Name. Suffering for Christ's sake feeds the Fire. You are not called to die for Him at the stake, or on the Cross, or in the Wild Beast's Den, but you are called to speak for Him in the

Devil's Den already lit to keep it burning, while the Devil pours water on it to put it out.

THAT IS IT, MY COMRADES; you will be sure to have the Devil busy with the water, so you must have the Heavenly Oil, more Oil, a great deal more Oil. You can

have an abundant supply. Keep believing and the Oil will keep streaming and the Fire will keep burning.

I RECOMMEND THAT YOU ALL GO DOWN before God just now and pray for more of the Heavenly Oil—that is, the Holy Ghost.

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January 30, 1926

THE

How a little

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"My sister. It is from her parish. She writes that

death of her husband she has



She was offering

poorer and poorer. He was

afraid . . . remember the Lord

and fight." News of the

arrival on the field of action of a valiant and beloved leader, has been known, in earthly warfare, to turn what seemed certain and disastrous defeat into glorious and overwhelming victory. As soldiers of Jesus we do battle with a skillful and mighty foe, whom in our own strength

we can never hope to conquer, but:

"Strong in the Lord of Hosts.

And in His mighty power,

Who in the strength of Jesus trusts

Is more than conqueror."

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in that ice-bound land of

Berg was a wood turner. He

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and a bad cough had bothered

and she had thought that Berg

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"Yes, yes, I believe so too,"

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THE WAR CRY

3

THE MELTING OF TWO ICEBERGS

How a little Child opened the rusty-hinged doors to two hearts and with her entered love and life

(Translated from the Swedish)

THE doorbell rang and the postman delivered a letter. He was not a frequent caller of this home, and there were very visible signs of curiosity in the look Mother Berg gave her husband as he nervously opened the letter. She watched him as he read, his face paled and his lips moved, and she heard him say, "Well, well, so she is dead!"

"My sister. It is from the priest in her parish. He writes that since the death of her husband she has been getting

could stand, and she felt a bit hurt as she spoke: "You must remember, though, that we are getting old, and it will mean a lot of extra bother, the bulk of which will fall on me."

"Might as well say 'No' at once. That is really what you mean," was Berg's rejoinder.

"You are mistaken. I think we ought to try. Write the pastor that we will."

The turner took his wife at her word, and wrote to have the girl sent on to their home at once, but Mother Berg felt

Mother Berg smiled real kindly at the child and took both her hands in hers. "My, but your hands are cold. Come and have something to eat and you will feel better."

"Oh, how good you are! What good food you make. I am all filled up now."

"Take a little more while I fix your bed on the sofa. We can keep the heat going all night, and we will leave the door open to our room so you won't get lonesome."

There was an unusual amount of feeling in the handshake of Father Berg as he pressed his wife's hand and thanked her for her kindness to Greta. Mother Berg lay awake a long time. She had once dreamed of having a little girl of her own, and it had now come to pass at last.

She looked through the half open door at the child kneeling by the sofa; her little hands folded tightly she was offering thanks to God. The turner had also seen it, and many hidden emotions came to life as he remembered old times. A strange atmosphere filled the house. Prayer had entered and angels had followed. Mother Berg felt like a new person when she awoke the following morning.

"What wonderful singing from the bird cage! She hurried into the room and found Greta with her apron on, working away for dear life. The bed clothes had been put away. The room had been dusted; the stove had been looked after. It was wonderful!

"As I had a good mother, Greta," she said. She had now examined the room and found it well dusted and cleaned. "Yes, she was very particular. She made me do things over if they were 'ot done right.'

"I shall help you all I can," said the aunt, "but if you will run for the bread and milk it will be a great help to me."

The turner came in and breakfast was served. Greta was delighted with the good things they had to eat. The bird sang with glee, the plants sent out a sweet scent.

On the dresser lay the old picture Bible that Greta had brought. It had been her grandmother's. Berg had not seen it for years.

"I see you brought THAT with you," said he, and turned its pages.

"What wonderful church bells you have here, and a beautiful church! I just saw

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The post carriage stopped at Berg's door. Berg hurried out to help the girl down, but his wife stayed in the house of seeming ease. Not much baggage there was—only a dresser, a few small

"You do as you please, of course." "As I thought," mused Mother Berg, "no more peace."

"But it is cold and damp in the chamber—what about the sofa?"

"Oh, no, the sofa will wear out soon enough without having someone sleep on it!" (She never overlooked an opportunity to let him understand that it was unnecessary for him to worry.)

"In the chamber" was the reply, "where else could I put her?"

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items, a bird and a flower pot with a plant in. She entered and faced her new "mother," and bowed politely.

Mother Berg came toward her. The little intruder was not what she had expected. What a sweet little face, rather pale, and what clear, soulful eyes! Bright they were. "Welcome, my dear! But oh, how cold you are! Lay down your things and we shall soon have you warmed up," said the lady.

"May I keep mother's bird?" asked the little one. She was answered by a nod. "You look like your mother," said Berg. "We had much in common. I was her nurse when she was a baby in the cradle. There now, don't cry, my dear. We are not used to that here." He looked helpless at his wife.

"Forgive me," said the girl, "it is only a few days since she died. I shall try to be good."

"Yes, ten miserable dollars. And then I wrote something about what hardships most everybody has to endure. Ten miserable dollars—yes, I remember."

This happened on a cold February day in that ice-bound land of the North. Berg was a wood turner. He made good wages; they suffered no wants, and yet there was something lacking. Berg did his work well, and so did his wife. There were no angry words exchanged between them, but not only real love or understanding either. Mrs. Berg's health had not been up to par of late—rheumatism and a bad cough had bothered her lately—and she had thought that Berg might have secured some help for her in the household. They could well afford it, but what cared he whether she lived or died? She never complained, but the expression on her face did, and she could never be real pleasant. Very little, in fact, was ever said in her home. There seemed to be some wall of separation between them, but now they had something to talk about, and Berg continued:

"The pastor wants to know what is to become of my sister's child, Greta. She must be about ten now. She will go to the poor house unless I, her only close relative, take a hand in the matter, and I swear that she shall never go to the poor house who is on alive."

He threw a careful glance at his wife, wondering how she would take it. She made no reply, and he continued:

"Shall we take her into our own home, or shall I have some strangers take her in at my expense? I leave it to you."

"I suppose it will come cheaper to keep her here."

"Yes, yes, I believe so too," said Berg enthusiastically; more so than his wife

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On the dresser lay the old picture Bible that Greta had brought. It had been her grandmother's. Berg had not seen it for years.

"I see you brought THAT with you," said he, and turned its pages.

"What wonderful church bells you have here, and a beautiful church! I just saw

it when I was out. How I long for tomorrow! What do we do?"

"It was hard for the old wood turner to graze it all. There had been no Sundays and no church in his life for many years. He managed to say that he thought the service was at ten o'clock, and they all grew silent.

Later on in the day Mother Berg got busy. She produced the heavy cloak that was hardly ever worn and started to make it over for Greta. Greta helped.

"It is altogether too nice," said the girl. "I wonder what mother said." "Do you suppose she can sell all the good you do for me? I am so happy," Berg came in on the coat was being tried on. He was more than pleased and whispered in his wife's ear. "Oh, if I could only do something for your happiness as you are

doing for me!"

The sweet tones of the church bells filled the air. It was a clear Sabbath morning, frosty but mild, and the sun shone brightly. Mother Berg brought her hat and coat and dug out the old Psalm book from the southwest corner of the lower drawer of her dresser. It had only been used a few times since her wedding day, and it looked fine and new. She turned to her husband and said shyly, "It is not to be wondered at that the child wishes to attend church so closely upon her bereavement, and I thought it not quite right to send her alone."

"Quite right and good of you," he stammered a bit; "I mean to go along as well."

They went, the three of them, and oh how beautifully the music rang out! Greta's sweet voice joined in the hymns. It was contagious; the turner and his wife could not help themselves, and they sang with the rest.

They went again the following Sunday, and the following, and the following.

The little child had opened the rusty-hinged doors to two hearts, and with her had entered love and life, for she brought not only the flower and the singing bird, nor yet only the old picture Bible, she brought Christ Himself into that home, and with Him comes life eternal. And so we read in the Scriptures the established truth that he that receiveth one of the little ones in the name of Jesus receiveth not only that little one but Jesus Himself as well.

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If Hosts. power, Jesus trusts "

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Australian Aborigines

Decadent People Helped by the Army
One of the most interesting species of mankind for study is to be found in Australia. They are known as the Aborigines, which simply means the earliest known inhabitants of that continent. They have dark skins, negro-like noses, deep-set eyes, and the men usually grow long, shaggy beards. To these people of mysterious origin the Salvation Army extends its helping hand. In South Queensland the Army has a settlement called the Purga Colony, where Australia's fast-disappearing first inhabitants are gathered and given a chance in life. Their little huts, along with the substantial dormitories, the school,

Where Lepers are Loved An Interesting Description of a Trip to an Army Colony in Sumatra

COLONEL van de Werken, Territorial Commander for the Dutch East Indies recently paid a visit to the Army's Lepper Colony in South Sumatra. The following interesting account of the visit is thus told by a member of the party:

As the steamship swept gaily up the broad Mesi River, on both banks of which nestled small fishing villages built on piles, one could discern in the distance the red roofs of Koendero, the Army's Lepper Colony in South Sumatra. Within half an hour the steamer lay moored at

leper. This happy gathering was brought to a conclusion by the patients unitedly singing their favorite song, "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

At the Sunday morning Meeting those who were too sick to walk listened from their dormitory. The Colonel, in delivering her message of Salvation through Jesus Christ, expressed herself in their way of thinking so that the subject lived before their eyes.

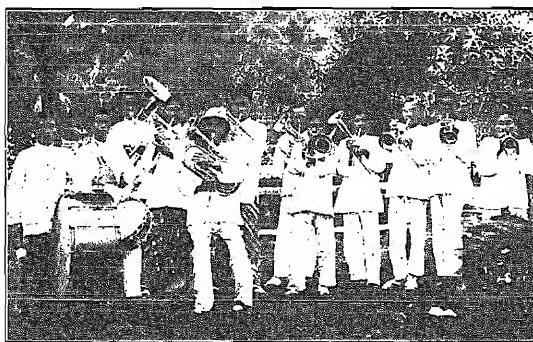
That evening story-telling was the order. As attentive as school-children, these outcasts of society listened in wonderment. When this gathering had drawn to a close, the Colonel distributed a hundred kites to the boys, but some of the oldest patients shyly made requests. Many were made happy in this way and next day a hundred kites dotted the skies.

A lantern address concluded the program. Exclamations of surprise were heard on every hand while the Territorial Commander explained the story on the sheet. The day closed with the story of the Good Samaritan and a few words about the love of the Saviour.

Beaming Eyes

The Colonel visited all the Quarters on the following day and found everything in good order. The poor, unfortunate owners, with proud and beaming eyes, squatted near, happy because of the Colonel's words of praise and satisfied expression. They greatly miss the company of their families and friends, but everything that love can do is done by the Officers at Koendero, who are devoted, heart and soul, to their grand work.

The Colonel also examined work done by the patients, which included new furniture for the medicine room, new bridges, and the construction of a new road. The Colonel and her staff returned to Palembang, where they embarked, and as the steamer passed Koendero on her way back to Java, they got a final hand-wave from the lepers of the Colony, and the visit became a thing of the past.



This is a Leper Band, but Salvation joy triumphs over the wasted bodies of the members.

and Officers' Quarters, form quite a village, and a railway station is adjacent to the centre of the colony. The old are there, but the all-important work is that among the children. They are educated, having a splendid schoolmistress, and, under the direction of the Officers, are trained, the girls in house duties and the boys in farm work.

International Room-mates

Striking Instance of Army Comradeship

Brigadier Saunders, Training Principal for the Eastern Australian Territory who passed through Canada recently, amusingly describes part of his experiences in England at the International Training Councils thus:

"I slept in a commodious room with nine others—all different in nationality—a German, Frenchman, Swede, Dane, Japanese, Dutchman, Finn, American, African and an Englishman. The Frenchman and the German slept side by side. (During the War the German Officer was employed in the Post Office at Berlin.) Several of them were clever fellows, and spoke in three and four Continental languages. Occasionally we all seemed to be talking in our mother tongue—a regular babel. At times the most difficult one to understand was the American. He certainly ought to have brought along an interpreter. He was a great man for telling stories. There were many episodes in that room. I will long remember the first night together. I was amused to observe the various sleeping garments worn. There was the long, old-fashioned night-gown, hand-embroidered in many colors, the short garment in striking patterns, the quaint sleeping kimono of the Jap, and the latest "Broadway" worn by the Yank. . . . We were a happy group."

Palembang; the Ensign in charge came on board. A small motor-boat quickly conveyed the Territorial Commander and her party ashore.

On the Colony pier a display of rich color was noticeable—the dresses of the leper patients, who had managed somehow to struggle up to welcome the "lady chief."

During the evening the Colonel and her party saw, in the distance, a long procession of about two hundred patients, each bearing a lighted torch, advancing towards the bungalow. The patients serenaded the Colonel with a welcome to an Army tune, but to their own tune! It was all spontaneous and hearty—a moving scene, with the majesty of the virgin jungle as a background.

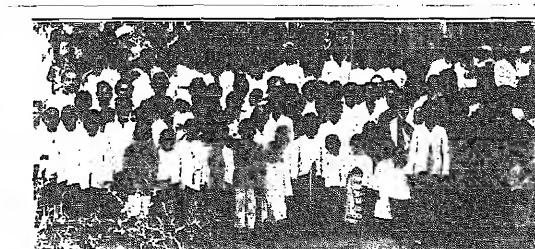
Number one in the program of the Colonel's visit was a musical Meeting, in which a mouth-organ selection was played with great feeling by a blind

Finland's President Expresses Sympathy with Army's Work

During last month Lieut.-Commissioner Palmer, Territorial Commander in Finland, was received in Helsingfors by President Relander, with whom he had a lengthy and sympathetic conversation respecting the activities of the Army.

In Hango recently occurred a very distressing tragedy in which a husband killed his wife and then shot himself. Fortunately the wound was not fatal, and the would-be suicide was taken to hospital in a serious condition. The Corps Officers, quickly on the scene, took care of the children and offered comfort to the distressed relatives. The father had been visited in hospital, by permission of the prison authorities, and had expressed deep regret at his action.

A Young People's campaign has produced excellent results. During the effort over 27,000 Young People attended 696 Meetings arranged for them, and 800 new names were entered on the Company Rolls.



Some of the needy Javanese children under the Army's care in the Dutch East Indies.

Razor and Poison

Officer's Extraordinary Discovery on Dormant

Arriving home from the Meeting one evening the Captain of a Corps in the Eastern U.S.A. Territory recently discovered lying on the dormitory of the Quarters a razor and a bottle of poison, with no indication as to how they came there. Next morning, however, she found on the mat a note which read:

"Dear Salvation Army—Last night, so tired of life, I was on my way home to murder my wife and commit suicide. I stood for a few moments to listen to your Open-Air Meeting, and the message I heard inspired me with hope. Ashamed to tell you of my intention, I asked for your address man. We want God to save us both."

tuted in Latvia and is making rapid progress, chiefly because of the low standard of home life which prevails throughout the country.

Colonel John Addie recently conducted successful soul-saving Campaigns in the U.S.A. Territory, at Muscatine, Iowa, where fifty-eight souls were saved and at Cedar Rapids where seventy seekers resulted.

and put the razor and bottle of poison through your letter-box."

A few days later a man and his wife knelt together at the Mercy-Seat in the Army Hall, and when the Officer went to speak to them the husband said, "I am the razor-and-poison man. We want God to save us both."

January 30, 1926

Home League's Unique Work at Westgate

Striking Testimonies to Victory Movement

Captain Lear and Lieut. Webb, Home League Secretary, St. Weeks, after quite a long time, we are very glad to report

Jan. 13th Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Webb conducted a very profitable Meeting which was most encouraging particularly because of the testimony of two of the Comrades how they were brought back through the Home League.

One of these Comrades had been very unhappy backsliders for years. Being invited to attend a League Spiritual Meeting and while there God spoke to him. Though she did not go to the tent-form in the Meeting, she got home the presence of God and could not bear her. She felt as though she was a burden to other Comrades who were praying for her. This pleasing incident made a deep impression upon the large assembly.

At the opening of the Germiston, South Africa, new Citadel, Mrs. Commissioner Hay, who performed the opening ceremony called a little child and bade her enter first, saying, "A little child shall lead them." This pleasing incident made a deep impression upon the large assembly.

The first Commissioning of Cadets in the Rand, South Africa, was attended by His Worship Mayor E. O. Leake of Johannesburg. Commissioner Hay commissioned the Session, which numbered twenty.

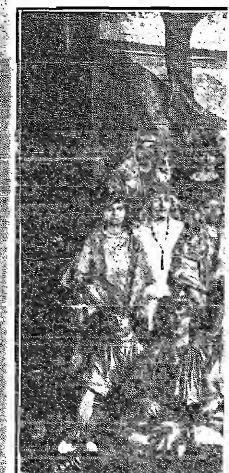
A unique wedding was celebrated at Newmarket, New Zealand, recently when two blind Comrades of the Corps were united under the Army Flag.

During recent Campaigns conducted by the Eastern Australia Cadets, 250 seekers knelt at the Penitent-Form or drumhead, or were won in house-to-house visitation.

A splendid Eventide Home has been opened at Wellington, New Zealand, amid beautiful surroundings.

A gentleman in Colombo, Ceylon, recently presented the Army with a new set of twenty-one brass band instruments, costing in the neighborhood of five thousand rupees. The Band, under the leadership of Captain Veera Ratna (McGregor) entertained the prisoners of the Welikade Jail on the following Saturday afternoon.

The Home League has been insti-



January 30, 1926

THE WAR CRY

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Home League's Useful Work at Weston

Striking Testimonies to Value of Movement

Captain Lear and Lieut. White, our Home League Secretary, Sister Mrs. Weeks, after quite a long illness is, we are very glad to report, again able to take up her work among us.

Jan. 13th Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Coombs conducted a very profitable Spiritual Meeting which was most encouraging, particularly because of the testimonies of two of the Comrades who told how they were brought back to God through the Home League.

One of these Comrades had been a very unhappy backslider for some years. Being invited to attend a Home League Spiritual Meeting she came and while there God spoke to her soul. Though she did not go to the Penitent-Form in the Meeting, when she got home the presence of God would not leave her. She felt also that the other Comrades were praying for her. This feeling of condemnation so increased that upon retiring she could not sleep and during the night got up from her bed, knelt and consecrated her life to God. This was several years ago, and this Comrade has been one of our best Soldiers ever since.

A "War Cry" Customer

The other Comrade told how she had been a backslider for eighteen years. For about four years she had once in a while attended a Home League Meeting. But quite a period had gone by when she had not even been to a Home League Meeting. The "War Cry" too, which she had been taking regularly, was, through frequent change of Officers, stopped. A new Officer coming in charge of the Corps found this Comrade had previously been on the "War Cry" list, so called to see her and invited her to a Home League Spiritual Meeting, which invitation was accepted. During this Meeting the old feelings of longing for God were stirred and she wanted to go to the Mercy-Seat right then, but lacked the courage. The yearning to get right again with God, however, stayed with her. Soon the Officer called again inviting her to attend the Senior Meetings. She went once, sat through the Meeting with such a desire to get right with God. Before attending a second Meeting she made up her mind she would not leave the Hall until her heart was right with her Lord. The vow was kept, as she expressed it herself, "the deed was done" and she returned to her home that night rejoicing. Ever since that night, several years ago, this Comrade has shown herself a faithful follower of Jesus Christ.

in Colombo, Ceylon. He joined the Army with a twenty-one brass band including in the neighborhood of twenty thousand rupees. The leadership of Captain McGregor entertained the Welkkade Jail on Saturday afternoon.

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gated in New Zealand, recently

Comrades of the Corps under the Army Flag.

Campaigns conducted

Australia Cadets, 250

in the Penitent-Form or

were won in house-to-

house visits.

Centreville Home has been

opened in Wellington, New Zealand, surroundings.

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THE WAR CRY THE CONGRESS AT VANCOUVER

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
 Founder William Booth
 General Bramwell Booth
 International Headquarters, London, England
 Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commander Chas. Rich.
 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to THE EDITOR.
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to my address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.
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General Order
Young People's Annual and Prize Distribution
 Will take place at every Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday and Monday
 Feb. 28th and March 1st
 Will all Commanding Officers take note and be governed accordingly?

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT
The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott to Farewell
A TRIBUTE FROM THE COMMISSIONER
 (By Wire)

Word has been received from International Headquarters that Colonel and Mrs. Knott are to farewell from this Territory at an early date. The General has appointed the Colonel Chief Secretary of New Zealand.

There will be widespread regret at their departure after so short a stay amongst us. They have endeared themselves to us all in a thousand ways and will long be held in affectionate remembrance. To me the Colonel has been a tower of strength and the Territory has greatly benefited by his administrative ability and public services. I wish to place on record my warm appreciation of the splendid manner in which he has carried out the duties of his position.

We wish him well in his new appointment and pray God will richly bless the labors of himself and his dear wife in the Territory to which he is going. This is another link between Canada and New Zealand.

CHAS. T. RICH,
 Lt.-Commissioner.

The New Chief Secretary

It will interest our readers to learn that the General has appointed Colonel Gideon Miller to the Chief Secretarship of Canada West. The Colonel's present position is that of Field Secretary, Canada East.

Lt.-Commissioner Rich and Brigadier Bernard Booth conduct memorable series of gatherings resulting in ninety-one surrenders—General's elder son makes splendid impression on first contact with Western Canadians and is accorded enthusiastic welcome—His Worship, Mayor Taylor, presides over Mass Meeting of Citizens on Sunday afternoon in Theatre and 1,600 people pack building at night.

Crowds Turned Away from First Presbyterian Church For Lecture on Monday Night—Magnificent Presentation of Army Work for the Young—Brigadier Booth Inspects Life-Saving Scouts at Great Musical Demonstration

(By Wire)

The Vancouver Congress conducted by Commissioner Rich and Brigadier Booth surpassed the highest expectations. City greatly stirred by marches of the Delegates, powerful Meetings and newspaper notices of the event. Large crowds attended all gatherings and great interest manifested. The messages of our Leaders resulted in fifty surrenders at the Mercy-Seat for the weekend.

The great Musical Demonstration and Welcome to Delegates was attended by twelve hundred people, crowding the First Presbyterian Church. Brigadier Booth appeared in Life-Saving Scout uniform and inspected the Life-Saving Scouts. Four Bands and the Young People gave excellent program. The Brigadier made an excellent impression on this his first contact with Western Canadian Comrades and was accorded a most hearty welcome. All feel that the General's son is truly a chip off the old block and is fired with the splendid enthusiasm which possessed his illustrious grandfather and which still inspires his revered father. He is determined, like them, to hold fast to ideals and principles which have carried the Army on to victory and made the name "Salvationist" a synonym for sacrifice, service and pure religion.

Addressing five hundred Soldiers in the No. 1 Citadel on the Saturday evening the Brigadier made a powerful plea for Soldiership up to Army standards, urging that soul-saving should be kept to the forefront, and holiness of heart maintained. Commissioner and Mrs. Rich also made burning appeals. All present were greatly inspired and encouraged.

The Sunday Meetings held in the Empress Theatre were productive of much good. A convincing Holiness address by the Commissioner was a clarion call to better service. Nine came forward to seek the sanctifying power.

At a Mass Meeting of citizens in the afternoon with Mayor Taylor presiding, supported by many influential people the Brigadier gave a splendid presentation of the Army's work for humanity. Commissioner Rich spoke on the social activities in Vancouver, bringing vividly before the audience what the presence of the Army means to a community. Professor Odum moved a vote of thanks, seconded by Colonel Cooper, both warmly praising the work of the Organization.

At night sixteen hundred people packed the Theatre to the topmost gallery. The Brigadier's address was solemn and powerful call to the unsaved, holding the audience spellbound and gripping the minds and hearts of the people. A stiff Prayer-Meeting battle was fought by the magnificently earnest fishers, resulting in twenty-eight surrenders.

A well-attended Holiness Meeting on the Monday afternoon was addressed by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich. God's people were richly blessed and there was one surrender.

The First Presbyterian Church was filled to overflowing on the Monday night, for the Brigadier's illustrated lecture. Hundreds were turned away. This magnificent presentation of the Army's work for the young proved a moving appeal, widening the vision as to the splendid opportunities, stimulating to service, and convincing of the need of God. There was a fine finish with three seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

The Congress has been a great impetus to our work in Vancouver, heartening and blessing our own people and binding outside friends closer to us. Brigadier Bernard has won the love of Salvationists, the admiration of citizens; has demonstrated high qualities of leadership. He is an entertaining lecturer, a powerful preacher, and a lover of souls. Winnipeg may expect a wonderful time.—S. A. Church, Major.



The Commissioner will preside at a Demonstration given by the Fort Rouge Chum Brigade, on Monday, February 8, at 8 p.m., in the Corps Hall, Corydon and Osborne.

Major Cummins acted as spiritual adviser to two men who suffered the death penalty at Vancouver recently. The night before the execution he spent in the cell with the condemned man, accompanying them to the scaffold early in the morning.

Major Habkirk, the Trade Secretary, has received a large and varied assortment of books in anticipation of the Annual Young People's Prize-giving. Officers and Young People's Sergeant-Majors will be wise to send their orders in without delay. Catalogues have been mailed already to the Corps. The Major assures us that the books are "tip-top" and in addition to being suitably selected are equal in value to books obtainable anywhere else.

Captain Coleman of New Westminster is having a basement dug under the Hall. Whenever a man comes along and requests a hand-out the Captain asks him to step into the cellar and do an hour's digging. As a rule the men welcome this chance of earning a meal-ticket.

Major Penfold has been appointed as General Secretary for the Kansas Division in the Central United States Territory. The Major wishes to express through the "Cry" his regret at being unable to be present at the Farewell Meeting in Winnipeg, owing to the serious illness of his mother. He reports that she is now improving in health.

The many friends of Staff-Captain Culshaw of the International Headquarters Immigration Department will be interested in hearing of his promotion to that rank.

In connection with the Winnipeg Citadel Band Annual, a mammoth weekend's activities are being planned, extending from Saturday, February 6, to Tuesday, the 9th. Bandmaster Merritt and his co-workers are busy at work to make this event the "biggest and best" in the history of the band.

Commandant Hardy and Captain Middleton are visiting several towns in rural Manitoba giving lantern lectures and organizing financial campaigns. On Friday last Staff-Captain Dako visited Morden with the Commandant.

A powerful Meeting was conducted at the Manitoba Provincial Jail on Sunday afternoon last by Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson, assisted by Majors Allen and Larson. Mrs. Dickerson spoke, Sister Booken and Brother Wade sang a much-appreciated duet and Commandant Lawson soloed. The Brigadier took as his subject "Man at the Pool of Bethesda," and following the invitation twenty-eight men surrendered to Christ, many of the seekers being so affected that their tears flowed freely.

(Continued on page 7)

Cadet Faith More Promoted to Glory

We learn, as we go to press, that Cadet Faith More, who entered the Training Garrison from Medicine Hat, has been Promoted to Glory from the Grace Hospital, following an attack of pneumonia. Every care and attention was given to our Comrade, and her passing was peaceful. Our prayers and deep sympathy go out to Cadet Elsie More, sister of our Promoted Comrade, and also to the relatives and friends.

January 30, 1926

The Chief Secretary
 Presides at Impressive Pageant
 Winnipeg Citadel

The Bethlehem Pageant, an impressive portrayal of the events connected with the birth of Christ, was re-enacted by popular request at the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday evening last before a crowded audience.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel P. presided and related how on the previous presentation of the Pageant he found himself several times in imagination travelling on the "Jerusalem Road" via which the Shepherds went to Bethlehem. So realistic were scenes enacted and so attentive and reverent the large audience, that a deep impression was created and remained in the whole congregation joining fervently in singing of the consecration hymn, "Take my life and let it be." This was sung by the participants in the final act in the act of worship around the Manger.

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry, the Officers, were thanked heartily by Colonel on behalf of the audience for the Pageant which, the Colonel said, "Spoke louder than many well-preserved sermons." —J.R.W.

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

Captain Carswell and Envoy ham are visiting the lumber camp Northern Saskatchewan in view of the fact that they are visiting the vicinity of the Pas. These Comrades were over 100 miles north of the rail during their travels. Last week they conducted Meetings at The Pas where there was a good turnout. Comrades and one soul found salvation.

Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth of International Headquarters, who is known in Canadian Salvation circles, recently underwent an operation, but we are glad to report he is making a good recovery.

Friends of Captain George Scottson of Commissioner and Mrs. Scottson, Canada East, and who is at present stationed at Cowes, Isle of Wight, England, will be sorry to learn that it has been necessary for him to leave the Highbury Home of Rest, London, to continued ill-health.

Mrs. Major Merrett, Winnipeg received word of the Promotion of Glory of her father, Brother Andrew, a veteran Soldier of forty years standing, and former Sgt.-Major of the London 1 (Ont.) Corps. We extend sympathy to our Comrade.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs has been residing at Bradford, Ont., who just recently been acclaimed Recruit of the Municipality for the fifth year. Bradford is the Colonel's place where forty years ago he left the old homestead to become an Officer. This year marks also the forty-first milestone in Mrs. Coombs' life as an Army Officer.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

assisted by
 Territorial Headquarters

Training Garrison Staff

will conduct the

FAREWELL MEETING
CAPTAIN ADA J. IRWYN
 in the Winnipeg Citadel
 Monday, January 25, at 8 p.m.

All Life-Saving Scouts, Guards, Chums and Sunbeams of Winnipeg will be in attendance.

January 30, 1926

THE WAR CRY

7

The Chief Secretary
President at Impressive Pageant in
Winnipeg Citadel

The Bethlehem Pageant, an impressive portrayal of the events connected with the birth of Christ, was repeated by popular request at the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday evening last, before a crowded audience.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Knott, presided and related how on the previous presentation of the Pageant he found himself several times in imagination travelling on the "Jerusalem Road" via which the Shepherds came to Bethlehem. So realistic were the scenes enacted and so attentive and reverent the large audience that a deep impression was created and enlivened in the whole congregation joining fervently in singing the verse of the consecration hymn, "Take my life and let it be." This was sung first by the participants in the final tableau in the act of worship around the Manger.

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry, the Corps Officers, were thanked heartily by the Colonel on behalf of the audience for the Pageant which, the colonel said, "Spoke louder than many well-preached sermons." —J.R.W.

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

Captain Carswell and Envoy Mepham are visiting the lumber camps in Northern Saskatchewan in the vicinity of The Pas. These Comrades will be over 300 miles north of the railway during their travels. Last weekend they conducted Meetings at The Pas, when there was a good turnout of Comrades and one soul found Salvation.

Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth of International Headquarters, who is well-known in Canadian Salvation Army circles, recently underwent an operation, but we are glad to report that he is making a good recovery.

Friends of Captain George Sowton, son of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, Canada East, and who is at present stationed at Cowes, Isle of Wight, England, will be sorry to learn that it has been necessary for him to enter the Highbury Home of Rest, London, owing to continued ill-health.

Mrs. Major Merritt, Winnipeg, has received word of the Promotion to Glory of her father, Brother Andrews, a veteran Soldier of forty years standing, and former Sgt.-Major of the London I (Ont.) Corps. We extend sympathy to our Comrade.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs has a brother residing at Bradford, Ont., who has just recently been acclaimed Reeve of the Municipality for the fifteenth time. Bradford is the Colonel's birthplace where forty years ago he left the old homestead to become an Army Officer. This year marks also the forty-first milestone in Mrs. Coombs' life as an Army Officer.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

assisted by
Territorial Headquarters and
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**FAREWELL MEETING OF
CAPTAIN ADA J. IRWIN**
in the Winnipeg Citadel
Monday, January 25, at 8 p.m.

All Life-Saving Scouts,
Guards, Chums and Sunbeams
of Winnipeg will be in
attendance

Lower Still in 1926

A Stirring New Year's Message from THE GENERAL

"... His soul was not left in Hell, neither His flesh did see corruption." —ACTS 11. 31

THIS passage has a mysterious ring about it. Students of the Bible have differed about its purpose and meaning almost from the beginning. My own view is that it may refer to some desperate effort the Lord Jesus made to taste and see for Himself the uttermost woe in the consequences of sin—and to do this in order that He might be better able to fight His grand fight against evil and to deliver its victims from its power.

But however this may be, I do feel that God wants His people to go down into the depths here in this life and to witness to His Love, to His Death and Resurrection, and to His power to save in every Hell on Earth which we can find.

These Hells are not far to seek! Most of us know where they may be found—if we do not know many, certainly we are well acquainted with one or two:

Homes ruled by evil passion—families destroyed by appetite and shame—lives cursed by selfishness and hatred—communities governed by greed and grasp. What Hells are these!

Women's Social Notes

By Brigadier A Park

During the past month Officers of the various Women's Social Institutions have been busy endeavoring to dispense cheer and blessing to their charges. In each of the Institutions good old Santa Claus made his appearance (he is always welcome) and was greeted by hearty cheers. As far west as the Vancouver Home and Hospital the patients and inmates were the recipients of many useful gifts and expressed themselves as being grateful for every thought and act that brought to them such a happy Christmas.

At Grace Hospital on Christmas Day the Winnipeg Citadel Band discoursed sweet music which was much appreciated by the Staff and patients. A very prettily decorated Christmas Tree stood in the Meeting-room and was surrounded and laden with gifts waiting for distribution. At noon on Christmas Day a very happy hour was spent when Santa Claus duly arrived and distributed the waiting gifts.

The Children's Homes were not forgotten and the old tradition was kept up when many little stockings ornamented the foot of each bed, ready for the silent visitor of the night. And none of the small owners were disappointed.

The Industrial Home, Kildonan, was the scene of merry-making on Christmas Day and great joy was expressed when, just as we were commencing dinner, our beloved Leaders Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were seen to be standing in the doorway. This was an unexpected pleasure and we were delighted when we found that it would be possible for them to remain and take dinner with the girls. A splendid repast had been prepared by Adjutant Sharrock and one and all did justice to the good things provided. Later in the afternoon Santa Claus and his good wife arrived and all were delighted to see him laden with gifts for those assembled.

We wish to express our thanks to the Commissioner for his kind remembrance of each inmate, in supplying a box of candy for each one, and for his personal visits to each institution on Christmas Day for the purpose of conveying his personal greetings.

On Saturday evening last the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Knott, and other members of the T.H.Q. Staff paid a visit to the Business Girls' Home, and spent a very happy and enjoyable time. This visit was much appreciated by the boarders.

The League of Merey has been busy bringing cheer and blessing to many of the patients in hospital during the festive seasons by arranging special programs. Sergeant-Major MacKenzie and her devoted workers toil the whole year through and in all kinds of weather in order that they may bless the sick and suffering and help those who are in need.

At the General Hospital a program of music and song was rendered by the Citadel Band, this being arranged by Bandmaster Merritt, and a similar program, arranged by Captain E. Halsey and rendered by the St. James Citadel Band, was given at the Deer Lodge Hospital.

Adjutant Greenaway was responsible for the program given at the St. Boniface Hospital, which was much appreciated. At the King Edward Hospital members of the League of Merey and a number of Officers entertained the patients with songs and bright music, and after the program refreshments were handed round.

We heartily thank all those who helped to make the festive season bright and happy for inmates and patients in Homes and Hospitals.

Here! There and Everywhere

A SURVEY OF WHAT IS DOING AROUND THE WORLD

Bible Reading Increasing
The Book of Books Now in 836 Languages

SOME interesting news items recently appeared in many papers which should serve to offset to some extent the prevalent propaganda to the effect that the Bible is losing its hold upon the people of the world. The one told that King George of England had let it be known that he reads a chapter of the Bible every day of his life, and the other that the Book of books has now been translated into 836 different languages. The latter story included the fact that when the British and Foreign Bible Society was formed in 1804 the Scriptures were available in only seventy-two languages, and that for several years one new language has been added every six weeks.

Origin of Red Indians

A Further Proof of Scientific exactness of the Bible

THE question of where the aborigines of this continent originally came from is a much debated one. The latest answer comes from Dr. Saphir, a distinguished archeologist. He sets up the positive claim that certain Indian dialects identify these aborigines of America unquestionably with the early Chinese. There are the same tonal characteristics which so trouble foreigners and there is the same method of prefixes and suffixes used by the ancient Chinese, though now dropped by modern Chinese themselves.

The American Indian came from China, he says. The Chinese came from the west and can easily be traced from the direction of Afghanistan, and from there still the lines are not altogether obliterated that connect the language with that of the Euphrates valley. In similar manner the lines of migration in the west all lead back towards the Euphrates valley in Mesopotamia. As far as we know anything on this subject, the statement of Paul that "God . . . made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth," is absolutely scientific.

Lots of Elbow Room

OVER five million people reside in Texas yet it is said to be the most uninhabited state in America.

For instance, Brewster County, 140 miles long by 120 miles wide, has but 7,000 population, while Pecos, 125 miles by 115 miles, has only 4,000 inhabitants. Then comes Crockett, but little smaller in size and with only 2,000 population. Crane County has but 500 inhabitants, a gain of 20 in the last 12 months, and Crane hasn't a town within its borders.

There is much land, it is said, that may be taken up in southwest Texas for \$3 an acre and may be paid for in 40 years. It isn't rich agricultural land, but even the best of crop lands may be bought for \$6 to \$10 an acre.

A Mother's fight with Snakes

A remarkable story comes from Colorado concerning a two-hour battle by a mother for her own life and that of her three-year-old child, in which encounter the mother killed 140 rattlesnakes with a club. It appears that the woman, the wife of a rancher, was riding through a pasture and dismounted to open a gate. She heard a warning rattle and located a snake near by. She picked up a stick and killed it. Immediately a second snake appeared, then a third, and then they came by two, threes, fours and finally by the dozen, she said. In a few minutes she was hemmed in by scores of angry serpents, while her baby clung to the horse near by. Frantically wielding the club she disposed of the

A Plague of Rum-Runners

Countries of Europe Confronted with a Grave Problem

EUROPE is now plagued with liquor smugglers, according to a statement made by "Pussyfoot" Johnson.

"As an aftermath of the war," he says, "numerous small republics were thrown out of Russia and Austria. Other monarchies were turned into republics. Autocrats were shorn of their power. All of these new countries found themselves confronted with fiscal problems. They resorted, not only to varying degrees of taxation on liquors, but hedged the traffic about with all sorts of restrictive and other burdens. Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania adopted systems of government monopoly accompanied by high taxation. The burdens heaped upon the liquor traffic by these restrictions and taxes were

came a nest of smugglers infesting all the countries on the Baltic sea, especially Sweden, France smuggled into England. England smuggled into Norway, Germany smuggled it everywhere. In all this orgy of smuggling, by far the greater part was into countries where the liquor traffic is licensed and "regulated" by law.

The fact is being ground out in the crucible of experience that it is easier to enforce a flat prohibition law than it is to enforce a law of high restrictions against the traffic. The smuggler will obey neither unless compelled to, just as the counterfeiter will obey no law against making bad money unless the probability of prison bars is staring him in the face.

Some Tit-bits of Interest About Canada

British Columbia has a coast-line over seven thousand miles.

The wealth of yellow broom which, for many miles flanks the driveways of Victoria and its environs, had its origin in a handful of seed brought from Scotland a generation ago, and scattered in Beacon Hill Park—the city's principal public park.

Langley, in British Columbia, had its origin in a fort established by the Hudson's Bay Company in 1826. Here, in 1855, the ceremony took place of transferring the government of the Province from the Hudson's Bay Company to the British Colonial Office.

The primary name of the Province of British Columbia was New Caledonia. It was conferred by Simon Fraser at the beginning of the nineteenth century.

Chilliwack owes its name to the Chil-whey-uk Indians.

Lytton was named after Lord Lytton, the noted British statesman and novelist.

The Thompson River was named by Simon Fraser in 1808 after David Thompson, the noted geographer of the North-West.

Kamloops, situated at the junction of the North and South Thompson Rivers had its origin in a trading post established in 1812 by the Pacific Fur Company, when it was named "Comlcoups"—the point between the rivers.

The city of Prince Rupert was named after Prince Rupert, who was the first Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company.

Abolition of Trapping

Is Being Urged by Humane Society For Farming the Better Way

ABOLITION of the present methods of trapping fur-bearing animals in favor of the more humane fur farming as a source of supply is being advocated by the American Humane Society. Women are being urged to band together in refusing to purchase any more furs until present methods of trapping are made a felony and furs are procured from farms.

This act will not destroy the fur business. It will simply mean that the business will be speeded up to modern efficiency.

Pet parades in many cities of the country as a means of educating the citizens in human kindness and in bringing the problems of pets and their care to the attention of grown-ups are being encouraged.

The cruelties attendant on trapping are certainly abominable, and should be made illegal.

The Capital of Australia

THIS year the Australian Parliament will assemble for the first time at Canberra, and the "bush capital" will become in fact what it has been in name for some years—the Capital of the Commonwealth. Further than that, it will be the only capital of a continent in the world.

Realizing the importance of the event, the Australian Government intends to invest it with fitting ceremonial.

January 30, 1926

REVIVAL SPARKS

Comrades Engage in Deep Devotion and Rejoice Over

—Ten Seekers on Sunday Meetings at the W. Corps, following the Campaign, continued in blind power, and the Comrades have been reseekers in almost every Me

As a result of the special a number of Corps Cadets enrolled. The Brigade, in Guardship of Captain now numbers about fourteen

A Soldiers' and Recruits held on Wednesday last who to be a happy family gathered Converts and Recruits, number twenty, occupied a special centre of the Hall.

The following dialogue some idea of the earnest Comrades in striving to impress people to the Meetings:

Bandsman (on a barker) round, about to leave. "Thank you sir, and may I go to the Meetings at the Army?"

Customer: "No! I have the Army."

Bandsman: "I will do you come to the Meetings."

Customer: "No, I don't go. Talk to my wife—she'll you."

Bandsman has brief conversation with the mistress of the secures promise from her will attend the Meetings.偶然 finds out that the at one time a local prequel of the conversation both the man and his wife the Meetings and were great in their souls.

Some of the finest sight Campaign were the groups men surrounding ex-Bandsmen and praying for their

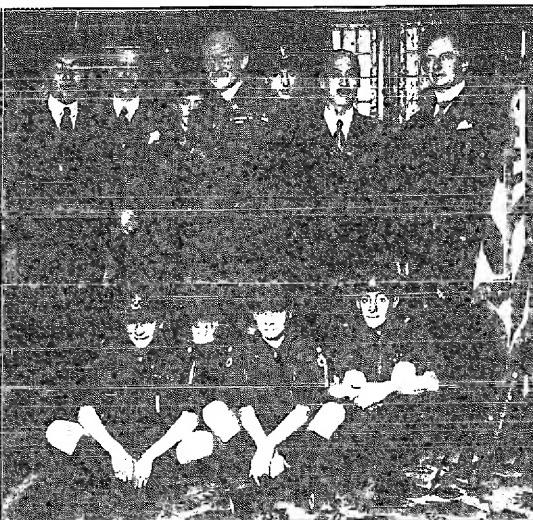
When the twenty Recruit rolled on the previous Sunday a piece of the Army tricolor was pinned on each one. * * *

Commandant Hardy gave address on Sunday morning greatly blessed the Contract volunteers for Holiness rewarded.

Desperate tactics, disturbed, were engaged in at day night Open-Air. Instead up the usual collection, Comrades to go in pairs to all sections of the street and invitees of the houses to the The remainder of the Comrades "rived on" in the Open-Air means a large number of men came to the Hall, which The Meeting was another refreshing, owing to the presence the Lord Adjutant Pitt, (welcomed from the No. III Company thirteen years ago) gave the and Captain Ede led the Parade. The Comrades rejoiced seekers, most of whom were invited by the Comrades at Air.

A Spiritual Meeting was by Sunbeam-Ledger Nola H. the members of the No. II. It was a touching sight when invitation given for those who to be saved, several Sunbeam put out boldly to the Penitentiary.

Among the Converts many the past few weeks was an old man, fifteen years a backwoodsman, colored brother who in his said he had drunk "every booze-a-go-h," and a young boy had come all the way from Africa.



A photograph taken during the visit of Prince Chichibu, son of the Emperor of Japan, to Sir Robert Baden-Powell at the Boy Scout Headquarters in London, Eng.

by no means uniform, and margins were thus created which offered attractive opportunities and temptations to the smuggler. This situation was accentuated by the varying money exchanges of these nations. And besides some of the countries, because of soil or labor conditions or both, could produce alcohol more cheaply than others.

"Out of this warp and woof was woven a whole concatenation of troubles with smugglers. Smugglers from Lithuania began smuggling up into Latvia. Poland smuggled into Lithuania. Latvia began smuggling into Estonia and Sweden. Estonia smuggled into Finland and Scandinavia. Soviet Russia smuggled across the border into every contiguous territory. The free city of Danzig be-

came the beginning of a new era. But because the eyes of mothers have not been opened to the evils of life, by the Spirit of God, many girls fall victim to that menace to purity, honor and spirituality, "that old serpent, the devil."

snakes as they came within reach. This story has been verified and photographs taken of the dead serpents. It was, indeed, a Homeric encounter, and it is easy to see that the helpless baby near by gave strength to the arm and courage to the heart of the mother. Oh, that she may have sufficient vision and courage to shield her daughter

from the evil influences that may beset her in the years to come. But because the eyes of mothers have not been opened to the evils of life, by the Spirit of God, many girls fall victim to that menace to purity, honor and spirituality, "that old serpent, the devil."

Cause but Never With Army"

Warm Tribute to Regina Northside

de and Lieutenant week was observed by the United Northside. All ministers, preachers, and our two clergymen, the Rev. Mr. W. Lurman, Joyce, and the Rev. Mr. C. D. B., who are addressing on "Christ—He said that he had Meetings during the great demonstration of the churches and their offering to build up the work of the Salvation Army. He said that with the fact that with be "down, but you're great feature of all the hearty singing. The with a special Prayer's blessing on all our inheritance of His King-

pipe and Drink

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and Lieut. Eby.
report victory here.
uary 10, three Re-
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They Outpost

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members are now work-
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when about 175 people
Schoolhouse. Things
and everyone was de-

WAR CRY" le Impulse

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The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XXXVI AMBUSHED

WITH a deal of puffing and blowing the train rolled in. Only a moment was consumed in throwing on a mail bag and a box or two at the baggage car ahead, and it was off again.

"Leadville?" questioned the conductor as he pushed the tickets Harry handed to him after the last house of Wichita had been left behind and on either side stretched out the broad plains that since have become part of the leading wheat-producing country of the nation.

With a nod Harry assented.

"Bad country! Very bad!" the conductor mused as he passed on. And, as the train sped on its way, Harry seemed to hear again and again those ominous words, "Bad country! Very bad!"

And when, almost two days later, they alighted from the coach at Leadville, the conductor's words came back to Harry with new force and sickening reality. A wilder country he had never before laid eyes on. Civilization had not ventured across the mountains with the pack trains and prairie schooners and their continuous stream of prospectors, miners, tribesmen and ne'er-do-wells. The influx of humanity, or rather the part of it which had outlived the rigorous Winters and ever-present privations and hardships, to say nothing of reverses encountered in the mad rush for gold, had not brought with it any noticeable taming influence, but rather had imbibed the untamed, almost untamable, wildness of the country.

Thriving Centre of the West

Hours before, they had passed the last semblance of the fertile plains country and its waving prairie grass. The plains had given way to the rock-strewn hill section, and that, later, was changed to the mountains, with their lofty, jagged, barren peaks and deep ravines through which raged torrents of angry waters, and whose sides, in so many cases, rose in sheer perpendicular cliffs to flat table-lands, out of which the great peaks poked their noses into the very clouds.

Leadville was then a thriving centre of all that pertained to the life of the new, young West. There was something in the wild, unsettled aspect of its setting among the mountains that fascinated, but the desolation and dreariness of it, with its alkali dust covering everything, its rough uncouth characters, its repelling coarseness in receiving anything or anyone not a part of itself, brought a stinging sensation in the region of the heart, and Harry began to think, as he stood, satchel in hand, looking down the main street of the town, that any place would have been better than this as a destination. To him it seemed that God had forsaken it and would not remember anyone who wilfully crossed the border line into the wilderness of which it was apparently the hub.

A Short-lived Impression

This impression, however, was short-lived. In the gay life of the town Harry and Ellen soon were able to forget, momentarily, at least, the scenes along the trail behind them, and before many days had passed they had become part of the life of the town, familiar figures in all the saloons and dance halls that stood cheek by jowl along the full length of the main street. They soon discovered that the returns from professional gambling were large and not to be disregarded because of conscientious scruples or past failures; in fact, the prosperous gambler was looked upon in much the same light as the successful prospector or merchant, and because it was easiest to do so and served his purpose, Harry found no difficulty in adopting this viewpoint.

As the weeks passed; every day of them full of thrills and adventures, Harry and Ellen became so absorbed in their business that they had quite lost the feeling of uncertainty and depression which haunted them on their arrival. Ellen especially seemed to adjust herself completely to the manners and forms of speech of their new surroundings, and

it is needless to say that she soon became the centre of admiration, as well as the cause of much loss at cards, to the majority of the men of the community. And not only at cards, but at the faro bank and roulette wheel she seemed to always have uncanny success.

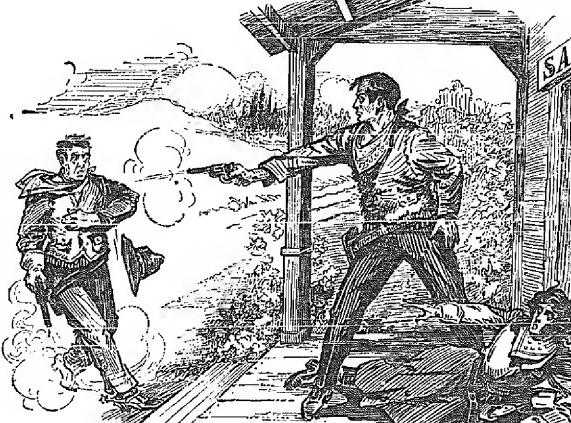
She and Harry were inseparable companions, however, and at cards it was very seldom they did not sit-in on the same game.

Muttered a Threat and Then Was Gone

One day, during a big game in one of the smaller gambling saloons along the street, they "did" a young and reckless prospector for something more than eighteen hundred dollars. He had played with them before, and had invariably lost, but on this occasion, with somewhat more of a cargo of liquor aboard than he was able to "tote" easily, he placed his last dollar on the table. When he arose from the table and staggered toward the door, his smile of braggadocio gave place to a look of despair, and as he left the saloon he looked back at the table where the game was still in progress, and was heard to mutter something like a threat, and then he was gone.

It was more than an hour later when the game broke up, and Harry and Ellen, after settling with the house, leisurely walked out onto the porch intending to mount their ponies and ride to the hotel for a few hours' rest preparatory to a "big night."

It was more than an hour later when the game broke up, and Harry and Ellen, after settling with the house, leisurely walked out onto the porch intending to mount their ponies and ride to the hotel for a few hours' rest preparatory to a "big night."



Harry drew the Colt from its holster and discharged the full magazine.

As they swung open the doors and were about to step upon the porch, Ellen, who was a pace in the lead, caught sight of the prospector whom they had stripped of his grubstake and supply of money

Peace of mind with a load on your conscience.

Domestic happiness without a willingness to overlook faults.

The respect of the community and defy public morals.

The favor of God and the Devil at the same time.

A holiness experience and live a shady life.

A host of friends if you're not a friend yourself.

Success in business without corresponding hard work.

Ideal children unless you set them an example.

Heaven hereafter if you have Hell in your heart here.

an hour before. He was standing beside the rough porch column opposite the saloon door, and up to that moment had evidently been occupied with no other thoughts than how best to get sufficient money to start on his next contemplated prospecting trip into the hills.

However, the moment he saw Harry and Ellen his face clouded, and, with a vile epithet and an outburst of blasphemy, he pulled his gun and leveled it at Harry's breast. Those standing nearby ceased their talking and instinctively drew away from the scene. The full import of the situation did not instantly dawn upon Harry, and for a moment he gazed on the prospector in puzzled silence. Ellen, however, unerringly grasped the meaning of the glint in the blare eyes of the man, and, with a quick movement, stepped between Harry and the muzzle of the revolver.

With a cat-like step the prospector backed off the porch, and at the same time pulled the trigger, and a shot rang out.

Clutching her side, Ellen, with a groan, dropped limply to the floor of the porch at Harry's feet. The detonation of the shot had brought him sharply to his senses, and as Ellen fell in a heap before him he drew the Colt from the holster on his hip and discharged its full magazine into the face of the prospector before the latter was able to re-arm for another shot.

With a cry and a muffled oath the man doubled up and fell writhing to the ground, throwing his gun ten feet from him into the dusty street.

Harry replaced his weapon and, with an expression of pain and despair upon his face, gently lifted Ellen and carried her off the porch and across the street to the office of the only doctor in town.

Had Seen the Shooting

Hurriedly the physician—a man of considerable skill, who had been lured to the West ten years before by the glitter of gold that always seemed to elude him, and whose story itself would make a fascinatingly gripping book of no mean length—examined Ellen's wound. He had seen the shooting from the doorway, and anticipating a call, had removed his coat and rolled up his sleeves so that, on Harry's entrance, he was fully prepared for any emergency.

But, as he looked at the wound a second time, after having examined Ellen's pulse to make sure life was not yet extinct, he slowly raised his head and looked at Harry.

"Afraid she's done for, boy," he said.

Then, after a moment, and looking into Ellen's pale face and still form as she lay on his own white cot, he added, "Tain't much I can do for her. The bullet's penetrated too close to her heart. It's only a question of an hour or so and she'll be gone, and we can only make her comfortable until then. Poor kid! This weren't no country for the likes of her."

The doctor turned and silently left the room, going to a rear compartment where he kept his drug supplies and where he had rigged up something that resembled an operating-table. He was gone several minutes, and when he returned he carried a box containing two hypodermic needles, and some pieces of surgical apparatus, which he placed on the little table at the end of the cot.

Slowly, as one would come from a trance, Harry's mind had grasped the meaning of the doctor's words. They had been too quietly said to startle him into the realization of their dreadful import, but as he began to understand they pierced his soul with a worse pain than if they had been hot bullets such as had severed the life-cord of the girl whom he held dearer than his own life.

Dreadful Moment of Suspense

"You don't mean she's going to—to die, Doc?" Harry said, watching the professional movements of the physician. And the words piled themselves up on the end of his tongue as the storm broke over him.

"Don't mean nothin' else, son. It's a shame; but it just can't be helped. Bring that chair cushion and raise her head a little more, and I'll try and bring her back to consciousness if her heart will stand the drug."

Harry obeyed, and silently watched as the doctor used every means he knew to revive Ellen, but they soon discovered that their attempts were useless. In less than half an hour, with a convulsive jerk that shook the cot on which she lay, she died.

"She's gone, boy," the doctor said.

Throwing himself across her dead form Harry wept like a child.

(To be continued)

LT.-COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH with

BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH

Will conduct the following Meetings in Winnipeg

Public Welcome

(No. I Citadel at 8 p.m.)

Young People's Councils

(Columbus Hall, cor. Smith and Graham. Sessions at 10:15 a.m., 2:15 and 6:15 p.m. All young people of the Salvation Army from 14 to 26 years of age are invited—also all Corps Cadets and Candidates.)

Lantern Lecture "The Army in the Making"

(Grace Methodist Church, cor. Ellice and Notre Dame—8 p.m. Commissioner Rich will preside.)

Officers' Councils

United Band Festival

(No. I Citadel at 8 p.m.)

Colonel and Mrs. Knott and the Territorial Headquarters Staff will support at all Meetings

An Overwhelming Desire

Winnipeg Citadel Comrades Seek Baptism of Love for Campaign—

Three Seekers for Salvation

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry. Adjutant Curry had advertised Sunday, January 17, as "A Full Day with God," and had mailed intimations of his desires in connection with the day's Meetings to all the Soldiers. This effort was well-repaid by the substantial increase in attendance at all the Meetings. "Is God with us?" was the subject of the Holiness Meeting and the subject in the Salvation Meeting was "The Creation." We rejoiced over the conversion of three seekers, some of whom thought their blackened and hardened hearts were tasks the purifying and softening process of Love would not tackle, and also over the voluntary consecration of several Comrades whose overwhelming desire to "Win One More" compelled them to seek a fresh baptism to enable them to redouble their efforts.

We record these things to give our readers the answer to the question which was asked in the Holiness Meeting—"Is God with us?" Hallelujah for the glorious promise, "Lo, I am with you always!"—J.R.W.

Brigadier Goodwin at The Pas

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Verex. We have been greatly blessed and uplifted in our Corps by the visit of Brigadier Goodwin, who conducted the Meetings on Sunday, January 10th. At the Company Meeting in the afternoon the Brigadier spoke so forcibly to the young people that the gathering resulted in an application for Corps Cadetship. This weekend was also the occasion of the farewell of our Officers. We pray God's blessing and guidance will be theirs wherever they may go. Our Salvation Meeting was filled with the spirit of God and after a powerful address from the Brigadier we rejoiced over the surrender of one young man who gave his heart to God. The Prayer-Meeting finished with general rejoicing, and a march around the Hall, headed by the blood-and-fire Flag.—E.F.J.

Calgary Citadel Notes

(Continued from page 11)

Twenty-two hundred Christmas "War Crys" were disposed of in Calgary, Sergt. Walter Bolland being champion, selling 1010.

A very special event on New Year's Day was the Annual Corps Dinner. This was splendidly arranged and thoroughly enjoyed. Following the dinner community singing was led by Staff-Capt. Merritt for half an hour, after

which a program was enjoyed, Capt. Loughton and Bandsman Gray being responsible for this part of the program.

The Members of the League of Mercy, under Surgt.-Major Mrs. Bishop, rendered valiant service in the packing of the Christmas Hampers. The hospitals were also visited and the "War Cry" distributed. A fine amount was also recently realized by the Home League, under the leadership of Sister Mrs. Locke, when they held their Sale of Work.

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL TAYLOR (Field Secretary)

Trail	Sat., Sun., Jan. 30, 31
Nelson	Mon., Feb. 1
Cranbrook	Tues., Feb. 2
Fernie	Wed., Feb. 3

LT.-COLONEL COOMBS

*Selkirk	Mon., Jan. 25
*Winnipeg II	Wed., Jan. 27
*St. James	Tues., Jan. 26
Port Arthur	Thurs., Feb. 4
Fort William	Fri., Feb. 5
Fort Frances	Sat., Sun., Feb. 6, 7
Rainy River	Mon., Feb. 8

*With the Korean Party.

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Vancouver I	Sun.-Thurs., Jan. 31-Feb. 4
Vancouver II	Sun.-Thurs., Feb. 7-11
Vancouver III	Sun.-Thurs., Feb. 14-18
Vancouver (Y.P. Day)	Sun., Feb. 21
Vancouver IV	Sun.-Thurs., Feb. 28-Mar. 4
Vancouver V	Sun.-Thurs., Mar. 7-11
Vancouver VI	Sun.-Wed., Mar. 14-17
New Westminster	Sun.-Thurs., Mar. 21-25
Nanaimo	Sun.-Wed., Mar. 28-31

BRIGADIER E. SIMS

Brandon	Fri., Jan. 29
Winnipeg	Sun., Jan. 31

(Young People's Day)

STAFF-CAPTAIN OAKE

*Kenora	Thurs., Jan. 28
*Fort William	Fri., Jan. 29
*Port Arthur	Sat., Sun., Jan. 30, 31

(*With Korean Party.)

Colonel Miller recently conducted a weekend at Sarnia, Ont. The Colonel dedicated five children, enrolled sixteen Junior and Senior Soldiers, and had the joy of seeing twenty-two surrenders made. The Colonel, while in the city, also addressed the Chamber of Commerce.



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
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The Korean Party

will visit the following places:

WINNIPEG NO. I Sunday Jan. 24th
(Starland Theatre—Main and Logan. 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.)

SELKIRK Monday, Jan. 25th
(Presbyterian Church, McLean & Evelyn, 8 p.m.)

ST. JAMES Tuesday, Jan. 26th
(Isaac Brock School, 8 p.m.)

NORTH WINNIPEG Wednesday, Jan. 27th
(The Baptist Tabernacle—North Main & Bannerman, 8 p.m.)

KENORA Thursday, Jan. 28th

FORT WILLIAM Friday, Jan. 29th

PORT ARTHUR Sunday, Jan. 31st
(Colonial Theatre, 3 p.m.)

MAJOR and MRS. HILL

who are in charge of this party give very descriptive and thrilling accounts of our Missionary Work in the Land of the Morning Calm.

(1) Major Hill, leader of

(2) Korean women laund